

Releasing The Zard Within

The sound of crumbling rocks echoed across the mountain side as a lone young man trekked along the mountain slopes. He grumbled to himself, wondering why he decided to explore these mountains, only to remind himself about his search for evolution stones and pokemon battle items. Emien sighed softly and continued going, hoping to find this rumored cave he heard about back in Blackthorn. He had spent a time as an item hunter and freelance supplier of evolution stones and battle items for the local pokeshops of the various towns he traveled to with the help of the item finder he acquired. He had it out now, scanning the area as he kept on on hiking, sweat dripping from his brow due to the hot weather bringing the slender young item hunter to wipe his forehead with his slender arms, his white t-shirt and jeans clinging to his body.

It was on treks like these that he wondered why he left New Bark Town in the first place. He certainly was no trainer as he had no pokemon, though he did have a fondness for them and always loved seeing them. However, he could never send one into battle as he didn't like the idea of commanding pokemon to fight one another. It was this reason that he never answered the call to become a pokemon trainer, though he still respected trainers who treated their pokemon well. The truth is he only left home simply due to being curious about the world beyond home. It is also such curiosity that led him to item hunter since hunting for items to sell usually lead him to interesting places to explore. Plus it also payed for the food he so often ate.

The thought of food reminded Emien that he should take a break to eat and re-hydrate, so he sat down on the side of the path and pulled open his pack. He pulled out a couple of sandwiches as well as half dozen rice balls. In truth he may have been overly generous with the amount of food he

packed as the trip was planned to be short one, 2 days and one night at the most. But Emien couldn't help but over-indulge a little as he did love to eat. Though one wouldn't be able to tell at a glance due to his skinny body shape thanks to his high metabolism. During his travels around the johto region he made it a point to try out various cuisine of the regions cities. It was another part of his travels he thoroughly enjoyed. He heartily scarfed his sandwiches and his riceballs, gulping down some water from a silver flask to quench his thirst. He then laid back for a bit, relaxing as his stomach digested his meal and eyeing the sky.

“hmm... it is starting to get a bit late.” Emien commented to himself as he noticed the sun starting to get low in the summer sky, “I hope I find this cave before nightfall.” He got back up, packing up his food and resuming his journey. He occasionally glanced at his map just to check that he hadn't gotten lost. After a couple of hours he had almost decided to give up and turn back when he finally saw what he came for, a cave almost hidden behind a couple of boulders he could squeeze between or climb over. Once he made it past the boulders he pulled out his item finder again and a flashlight and began the hunt.

“Alright item finder, time to work your magic.” Emien said as he scanned the area. Walking deeper into the cave, his item finder soon started beeping. Enthusiastic that he had found located an item so soon, hoping it was a good one, he followed this item finder as it displayed him closing in on the item's location. The finder beeped louder and louder as he drew nearer, Emien's excitement building as he closed in. Looking around he saw a red glow coming from under a small pile of rocks just ahead of him. Emien smiled and put his item finder away, crouching down to toss the rocks aside to get at the glowing item, wondering if it an evolution stone like a fire stone. What he uncovered was something he couldn't identify, a red gem sitting within a silver insert. It didn't match any poke items he's ever heard about.

“Hmm, I don't recognize this item. I wonder if this is an undiscovered battle item or something.” He held the item up and examined it.

~Thank you for finding me~ A voice whispered from seemingly everywhere yet no where, causing Emien to jump, almost dropping the gem.

“Who are you? Where are you? What do you want?” Emien called out into the darkness of the cave, looking around the source of the voice, swinging his flashlight about.

~I am the spirit of the wishing gem you now hold~ The gem glowed as it spoke into Emien's mind. The voice was soft and gentle, seemingly benevolent in presence. *~I was created by a portion of wish granting essence of the being you know as a Jerachi fused together with this vessel by a being long lost to history as well as memory. As for what I want, I exist to grant the desires of those who possess me. I've been lost here in this cave since my last master left me, having forgotten all about me after his last wish~*

“A wishing gem? So you can grant any wish I want, huh?” Emien asked, a bit skeptical but since he was talking to a gem he was willing to believe that it was magic...either that or he bumped his head hard on the way in.

~I can only grant wishes that will not cause harm to others. My powers are also limited so you may not wish for things like godhood or the creation of new life~

“I see...tell me, what was the last thing your previous owner wished for?”

~He wished to become his inner pokemon, the pokemon that best matched his soul. I granted his wish. And then he left me, flew off as the skarmory he had become~

“Become a pokemon, huh?” Emien asked, mostly to himself as he pondered. Admittedly he was curious about what it would be like to be one, being able to use pokemon attacks and overall being stronger than the human he is. It was something cool to wish for and if it turned out he didn't like being one he could always wish himself back to being human, perhaps even into another pokemon.

“Hmmm... alright, well since you belong to me now I see no harm in making a wish myself. And I am curious about what it is like to be a pokemon. But first I'm not gonna make the same mistake that your last owner did and lose you. So I wish I could never lose you!” Emien said, making his wish loud and clear.

~As you wish~ Emien cried out in surprise as the gem in his hand flew out from his palm and planted itself firmly into his forehead, merging with his skin. He tried to pluck the gem from his head, tugging at it and pull at it, but the struggle was futile as it felt like he would take off his entire forehead removing it if he someone succeeded.

“Well, I guess I can't lose you if you are attached to me. Now for my next wish...” he trailed off and thought. He wasn't exactly sure what pokemon to wish to become as there was so many. Perhaps he could make the same wish the previous guy who had this gem made. It would be

interesting to see what pokemon best matched him. “I wish to become my inner pokemon!”

~As you wish, master~ The gem glowed softly and made Emien feel tingly for a moment and then...nothing. He was about to ask the gem what happened when he found himself feeling bloated. He groaned and softly grabbed his stomach as he felt like he ate a dozen hamburgers. As he gripped his stomach he noticed it felt a bit swollen, looking down to see it was pushing out a bit from under his shirt.

“Gotta lay off the extra rice balls.” Emien said to himself, scratching his left hand idly. Both his hands started to get terribly itchy. When he looked at them he gasp, raising them up to his face. Both his hands started to swell, almost as if he was having an allergic reaction. On top of that golden yellow scales began to spread along his swelling hands, his finger nails growing longer and sharper like claws. He groans and grabbed his belly again as the bloated feeling increased. Looking down to see his belly pushing out even further.

“Spirit, what are you doing to me?” Emien cried out to the gem on his forehead, his arms growing thicker as more scales formed along them.

~I am merely granting your wish~ The spirit of the gem spoke as Emien's body continued to change. *~I'm bringing out your inner pokemon~*

“But why am I getting so fa-uugh!” Emien groaned as his belly grew even more. discomfort grew as he found his clothes starting to becoming uncomfortably tight, his entire body beginning to swell as he began to pack on more fat. More golden scales started to spread across his changing body, his belly and chest turning beige. His face felt odd as his nose and jaws

started pulling outward, nose fusing with his upper jaw to form a reptilian snout. The young man's head felt itchy and he went to scratch at with his new claws, pulling back when he found clumps of hair were falling off where he scratched. He growled in discomfort as he felt his skull altering shape, a pair of horns forming on the back of his head.

The boy wracked his brain as to what pokemon he was becoming though from the shape of his face he guessed he was becoming a charizard, albeit a gold one. It didn't explain why he was gaining weight at a tremendous rate. Sure, they had pretty round bellies but at this rate of growth he felt he was gonna end up giving a snorlax a run for its money. Even now his pants were starting to strain against his swelling thighs and rump. Emien was about to ask the gem why it was making him so fat when he noticed his chest was swelling out too, a pair of growing orbs pushing against his stretched shirt. He touched one daintily and recoiled at the strange yet pleasurable feeling he received. His eyes went wide at the realization that the gem was giving him breasts. Not only was he changing species and waist size but he was about to change gender too.

“What are you doing? I don't want to be a girl, much less a fat charizard!” Emien shouted, trying to push his chest back in but giving up each time he tried due to how sensitive his growing breasts felt to the touch.

~I'm sorry but this is the form I sensed inside you. Once the wish has been granted I cannot undo it. I apologize.~ The spirit seemed to be sincere in its apology but it didn't make Emien feel any better about his situation.

He groaned as his body strained against his clothes, the sound of fabric tearing filled the cave as his bloating transforming body continued to devastate his attire. Already his swelling gut was sagging over the waistline

of his pants, forcing his shirt up even as it struggled to contain the massive mounds growing on his chest. He blushed deeply as they strained against his tightening shirt, filling him with an odd sense of pleasure. His shirt wouldn't hold much longer, not helped by a pair of new appendages tearing out of his back, his new wings steadily taking shape. His pants felt beyond uncomfortably tight as his ass and hips swelled with girth, legs growing much thicker with fat. His blue jeans ripped and steadily tore apart, some seams holding on a bit longer but inevitably snapping one at a time. There was a loud RRRRIIP in the seat of his pants as a thick golden tail poked out from the newly formed hole it created, a blue flame igniting on the tip. Emien could do nothing to stop the gem from changing him now, the ruby attached to his forehead glowing with power as it took away his humanity and, as he felt his manhood being pulled into his body, his masculinity.

It wasn't long before his clothes finally exploded, his expanding body now free from its confinements, belly bouncing heavily. Emien couldn't even see his feet anymore due to the massive gut he had gained as well as the beach balls on his chest. He guessed he weighed around a ton around this point though surprisingly didn't feel too hampered by his new weight, likely due to his increased strength as a charizard. His transformation came to a close as the wishing gem ceased to glow, Emien gently testing his new wings, his thick tail swishing. He couldn't believe this was real, standing in a cave amongst his torn clothing as a big busty charizardess. He felt a fire build inside him as he grew angry. He didn't ask for this. This couldn't be what his "inner pokemon" looked like.

"Gem, I want you to change me back! You can't seriously think this is what MY inner pokemon is supposed to be!" Emien shouted, his voice sounding much more feminine though a bit deep in tone.

~You seem upset with your new body. Perhaps you wish for me to make it so your body and mind match?~ The gem asked, sounding concerned

for his new master's well-being.

“Yes, I wish for my body and mind to match!” Emien said, crossing his arms. It took a split second to realize what he just wished for. “Wait! I take it back! I take it ba...”

Emien's expression went blank as the gem glowed, granting the wish of its new master as it began to alter his mind. He stood there limply as memories of his human life were replaced with memories of growing up as a girl charmander all the way up to evolving into a charizard, “remembering” a love for food which had led to gaining such massive curves, aspects of his personality changing to match **her** new body. The gem even made one more physical alteration, changing the charizard's eyes from blue to a lovely emerald shade of green. Soon the charizard blinked and shook her head, feeling a little disoriented as the gem completed its master's wish. The human Emien was gone, and now a large and powerful charizard lady named Mehlahphuse stood in his place, scratching her head in confusion.

“That was weird. I must have blanked out for a while. Guess all that walking and exercise got to me.” Mehl said to herself, softly rubbing her head. “Now, what was I doing here again? Oh right, I was looking for a place to stay for the night when I found this wishing gem and wished to never lose it, the gem making itself a part of me.” She giggled happily and softly rubbed the gem decorating her forehead, the memory of her two previous wishes long since erased from her mind. “I wonder what else I could wish for. Hmmm...” she pondered, noticing the scraps of someone's clothes on the ground, most likely having once belonged to a human by the looks of things. As she eyed them she got an idea.

“Hmm...I could use a new outfit. Perhaps something in fur. I wish those scraps of clothing would merge into a nice blue fur coat that fits my

lovely body perfectly.” Mehl wished, closing her eyes to visualize the coat. The gem glowed softly and the pieces of clothing started to pull together, growing thicker and softer. When she opened her eyes she squealed with delight as a brand new blue fur coat laid there on the ground.

“It worked!” Mehl cried out happily as she picked up the coat and slipped it on, murring softly as she found the softness of the coat to be very pleasant against her scaly skin. “Mmmm, I think I'm gonna love this gem.” She smiled and glanced around. It was a nice cave and a good place to rest from her travels but there wasn't any good sources of food nearby. Not even one single hot dog stand for miles. Just thinking about food made her belly rumble. “Great, now I'm hungry and there is nothing good to eat around here.” She rubbed her big belly, wondering where she could get some food when she realized the answer to her dilemma was obvious.

“I wish for a stack of a dozen, pipping hot meat lovers pizzas to appear in front of me.”

There was a bright flash and sure enough there was a dozen boxes of delicious smelling pizza sitting in front of her. She licked her lips and opened up a box, taking a slice and eating it. The taste of the pizza made her mouth water even more, driving her to grab the rest of the pizza and start scarfing it down.

“If I can keep wishing for food like this I'll never go hungry again! I love this new gem of mine!” Mehl smiled happily and continued scarfing down the pizzas, happy with her new home and life. As for the spirit within the gem, it faded into the background of Mehl's subconscious, quiet but always there, a constant influence to make a wish and use the gem's power. Reality soon caught up with the wish granted that day and all traces of the

young treasure hunter's existence vanished. However, rumors started cropping up around the johto region about sightings of a rather obese golden charizard female seemingly traveling about the region. A charizard with a red gem embedded in her forehead. This caught the attention of many trainers, who went searching for this curious creature. None had found the rumored pokemon yet and some have never returned. This didn't seem to deter them though, especially for a trainer named Keda who was determined to find this beauty and add her to his team.